Charles City
Oct 16th

My Lambkin.

You are a faithful little scribe, & a sweet unselfish child, your dear little loving letters are real music to my heart, which keeps singing away at them all day long till the next one comes.

You see my having to write three letters every night keeps me pretty well dry of news. Yesterday I sponged from memory a Dream of the Mississippi it is very sweet & has excited the admiration of the whole family, so I am going to copy it before leaving for

Miss Grace Hall
884 Fulton St.
Chicago.
Ill.

CHICAGO, ILL.
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